

As the oldest of three siblings raised by two of the most loving, Christ following parents, I was brought up in church and taught the only way into heaven was through Jesus Christ. Our family struggled financially, moving from city to city for different job locations and homes that fit my parents budget. Being loved and accepted by all of my family helped me to hardly notice those financial struggles. As a young child, my family was mostly all I knew because it is difficult to make friends moving numerous times. But I never felt I was missing anything. The older I got, the more I was able to notice the cruel world we lived in. Not being wealthy, friends were hard to come by, but the love from my family helped me to realize that those who weren't my friends because I wasn't rich with money would never be real friends anyway.

I accepted Christ at the age of 13 and was on fire for God for the first few years of salvation. Hearing the beautiful voice of my mother in church inspired me and my brothers to sing in church. After a year of singing in church and finally listening to recordings of us singing, I realized another important fact. The noise we were making wasn't even joyful for us to hear. So we decided we wouldn't attempt that anymore. But the less involved I was in church, the less interested I became and eventually I pushed God away and tried living on my own. These were the most unsuccessful years of my life, but they helped mold and make me who God wanted me to be. When the time was right, he gave me the opportunities I needed to crawl back to him. I have failed God numerous times since, but never again will I push him out of my life or try and replace him with worldly things again. He is always with opened arms beside me to lead me through the narrow path of Christianity.

First and foremost I have to give thanks to God above for making a sacrifice that is beyond any parents imagination just so a worthless sinner such as myself can make a decision to spend eternity in paradise. I would also like to thank all of my family and friends who have followed me along this journey so far and given me guidance and advice. Starting with my parents who watched me accept Jesus and then turn from him in a direction that was leading me to complete destruction. They were always there to help me get back on my feet and I wouldn't be near the Christian I strive to be if not for their love and leadership. I thank my kids for their support and great ideas helping with this story. I would like to thank my pastor and my church for giving me a home in the house of God. Through prayer and fellowship they have helped me overcome times of vulnerability and hardship. And I would like to thank my great friend, sister in Christ, editor, and fellow servant of God across the country from my home, Alabama, in Indiana, Karen.

Much time and prayer was put into this book and missionary. My prayer is that if you take only one thing from this book, that you will take the good news that we have til our final breath to accept the eternity promised to us by our father. But I also hope that you understand that we never know when that final breath will be. That you will reach the realization of the existence of hell and the sincerity in our decision to accept instead of ignore Christ. He is guidance and strength for a Christian. Not just a what if...but with faith a guarantee that we never walk alone.

Bradley Thompson

CHAPTER ONE

Jeremiah 6:10 NIV

To whom can I speak and give warning? Who will listen to me? Their ears are closed so they cannot hear. The word of the Lord is offensive to them; they find no pleasure in it.

Billy Nichols is standing in the middle of the battle field with no place to hide. There are soldiers in front of him. They are ugly and monster looking. All are ready to destroy. He turns behind him and sees another army headed toward him; but these soldiers are different. Some are flying with large wings on their backs and some are on horses. They have youthful, beautiful faces. Billy is approached by a man on a white horse wearing a large robe. He has a long, thick white beard and is wearing a king's crown. He asks Billy which side is he on. Billy says, "I'm on neither side sir, I'm a man of peace." The king says, "Billy, You have no choice but to side with the enemy or join my kingdom." Billy makes a run for it and suddenly sees a forest. Wondering why they haven't killed him yet, he turns back and sees the king still on his horse in the same place just watching him. Billy hears a familiar sound getting closer and louder. Then he is awakened by his rockin robin ringtone.

Billy got up quickly from his bed and wiped sweat from his forehead at his usual 6:15 am. time to wake up. He had to be at work at 8 am and the school was only a couple of blocks away. He had set the alarm knowing he had prepared for the day the previous night. But he liked to be at work thirty minutes early so he could enjoy the stories from the third graders who get to school before class starts. Many times before class he had an opportunity to help a child out in a personal situation at home.

After school was over for the day, Billy left class satisfied with the knowledge his students had acquired in the small amount of time he had been able to work with them since the beginning of the school year. Then it was time for Billy to continue his monthly routine. On the first day of the month, or maybe a day or two after, depending on the day it falls on, Billy made his donation to a local Christian missionary that has target areas worldwide, mostly to feed starving children. Although his salary is barely enough to get a single man from month to month, he gives to the Christians because he feels he can trust them with this percentage of his salary. As he walked in, he noticed there were different bible verses posted on the walls. Usually they are verses to convince people to give to the needy. But this time, as soon as he walked in, he noticed, "Proverbs 3:5 'Trust the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not to your own understanding.'" He wondered how this could be a sales tool to get money from the rich to give to the poor. Maybe they are saying trust that God wants you to give your money to the starving. Sounds good to me, Billy thought. As he got to the desk to make his donation, he noticed that on the front of the desk was a wooden plaque, that read, "Revelation 3:20 'Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any

man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.” Now this one he was having trouble figuring out. Something inside of him was telling him to ask the nice old lady at the desk, but he decided he didn't want to hear a sermon on what he needed and what he was doing wrong in his life, so he wrote the check, got the receipt, and told the lady to have a nice day. The lady replied with, “God bless you sir, God bless you.”

Billy walked out to notice that daylight was quickly vanishing, and darkness was covering his road home. Billy was passing by a dark alley he usually rushed by, fearing dangers that could be in the dark. But this time the cry of a woman caught his attention. As he looked down the alley, he saw movement where the cry was coming from. Trembling from fear, he began to walk in the direction of the cry. As he got closer, he saw a young woman lying on her back with a large man over her forcefully removing her clothes. Billy had never even been in a fight before, yet he was plotting a way to stop the evil attack without getting himself and the woman killed. The man kept repeating, “Shut up and quit fighting before I cut your tongue out of your mouth.” Thinking of possible consequences, Billy grabbed an iron bar that had fallen from a window above that had been shattered. The sound of the bar had gotten the criminal's attention as Billy picked it up. The man stood up, revealing a large knife in his right hand. As he approached Billy, Billy reacted quickly and struck the man in the head with the bar. The criminal dropped to the ground as his life was seemingly sucked out of him. Billy helped the young lady to her feet, pulling his phone from his pocket as they walked away from the still body of what once was a criminal of great size.

The police arrived within a few minutes, and so did the local media. After what seemed like hours of questioning from the police involving the incident, the media rushed to Billy with their television equipment. A middle aged man dressed in jeans and a t shirt began to speak to Billy. He said “I am here with what appears to be a very courageous hero and the young lady whose life he saved from a known rapist who is wanted for murder as well”. Billy gently interrupted saying, “I appreciate the kind words, but I did nothing that any citizen with a heart wouldn't have done. I am very exhausted, and I believe we both are slightly traumatized, so maybe we can finish this interview at a more decent hour.”

CHAPTER TWO

Ephesians 2:8-9

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: Not of works, lest any man should boast.

The next morning, Billy woke up to his usual “Rockin Robin” ringtone, but this time his motivation to return to class had turned into fear of what he knew the day had in store for him. He wasn't comfortable with being labeled as a hero because he didn't feel like one. He continued to get ready while trying to mentally prepare himself for the conversations and questions he was going to face throughout his day.

When he reached the school, he noticed immediately that all attention was on his arrival. He was approached with more respect than usual, and even with smiles and greetings from students who usually didn't speak to him. When he arrived in his classroom, he was shocked to find it empty except for a little girl who is usually quiet other than the few times she had defended her religion, spoken of Jesus, and tried to convert kids who didn't believe.

Billy said, "Good morning Emily," as he neared his desk. Before Billy could sit down, Emily was walking toward him at a rather fast pace. She approached him with a worried look on her face, and asked "Do you think he is going to make it?"

Knowing who she was talking about, but not wanting her to think he did, Billy asked, "Who is that dear?" She said, "The guy who was attacking the woman that you saved." Billy replied with, "I sure hope so."

Emily then wondered saying, "I hope he knew Jesus". Mr. Nichols asked "Why is that Emily?"

"Because Mr. Nichols, if he didn't he will spend eternity in hell," Emily blurted out loud.

"Well Emily...do you really believe there is such a place? I mean if God is such a loving God, why would he send someone to an eternity like that?"

"But Mr. Nichols, it is a place! God gives us the choice to decide on our own. But it is our choice to make and a very important one at that.. Do you not know Jesus, Mr. Nichols?"

"I'm not so sure I believe, Emily. I believe that if you do right, help others, and treat people in a way that will show love, that if there is a heaven you will surely be there."

The little girl said, "Hold on a second," while she rushed to her backpack to grab her pink leather bible that she had received as a Christmas gift from her grandfather. Then she returned quickly back to Billy, opened the book, turned the pages and told him, "See here it says in Romans 10:9, 'That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved'. That is all you have to do Mr. Nichols, but it is the only way you get to heaven."

Other students started to arrive, so Mr. Nichols said, "Thanks for the wonderful conversation Emily. I really hope we can finish at another time." Emily said, "Promise me you will think about what I said. And you can accept Jesus when you are all alone." He said, "I promise." Little did Billy know how true his promise would turn out to be. He gave the class their first assignment, and he remained in deep thought of the conversation between him and Emily.

At the end of the day, Billy dismissed the students to go home. Although the bell had already rang, the students were excited about their assignment and class orientation. They had all been nervous at first about standing in front of class and speaking. But by the end, it was hard to get

them to stop and sit down. As they all were walking out, each one telling Mr. Nichols bye, Emily stopped by his desk to tell him she would be praying for him, and also added, "Mr. Nichols, you know we never know when our last chance is going to be before its too late." Billy was speechless.

CHAPTER THREE

Hebrews 4:12

For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

The students had been gone for thirty minutes, yet Billy was still in the same position he was in before Emily had spoken those last words. Many things had crossed his mind. Mostly he was questioning his life. What if she was right in her beliefs? But those thoughts were outweighed by what he had believed his whole life. Children are told these things. And like fairy tales, they will continue to believe them if you never tell them they are fairy tales. With relief, Billy wrote the verse down that Emily had read to him so he could go to his brother Ralph to discuss it with him. He usually saw eye to eye with him on religion. He got up from his desk and headed to his brother's house before he went home for the night.. The distance was a bit too far to walk, so he got on the shuttle and was greeted by Mrs. Beasley with, "Long time no see teacher." Billy said, "Yea, I am going to go over Choctaw lake to see my brother today Mrs. Beasley." Billy loves traveling over the large lake, it gives him peace to see such beauty. Mrs. Beasley dropped him off on the curb right at the corner of Ralph's property.

Billy was greeted by his brother as he made it to the top step going onto his porch. Ralph, cheerfully said to Billy, "Great to see you little brother, you would think we live in different countries the way we never see each other. Come on in." They walked into Ralph's house, which is a very large house. Ralph has had a lot of success with his business he started fifteen years ago with ideas he had after getting his criminal justice degree. He invented a type of micro surveillance. It has escalated and made him a very wealthy man.

They sat down in the dining room, and Billy pulled out his briefcase and the notebook pad he had the verse written on. He said "Ralph, do you remember the conversation we had a few years back about our beliefs on religion and eternity?" Ralph replied with "Yes sir, I remember."

"Well, today one of my third graders spoke to me about her concern for the soul of the criminal that I struck in the head while saving that young lady. I told her my beliefs but in a child friendly manner, then she got her bible, read from it and then showed concern for my eternity."

Ralph stopped him there, and said, "I told David you were coming over and he said he would love to see you. He found religion himself in the past year, and I would love to have him in this conversation."

Billy said, "That will be great. So how is the million dollar business going for you?" Ralph laughed and said, "It is still growing and going great. If you would have partnered up with me like I asked you to years ago, you wouldn't be dealing with third graders weighing on your conscience."

Billy said, "Yea you are right, but this is where and what I was meant to be. I have had opportunities to help many families just by communicating through their children. I love my job and wouldn't trade it for the world".

Ralph said, "If there is a heaven and you are not welcome there, then it isn't a place I would want to live brother".

Suddenly they heard a knock on the door, and Ralph said that must be David. They both went to the door to greet their longtime friend. David is excited to see both of them. They all made their way to the dining room. As they sat down Billy said, "You are the man of the hour and we were hoping you could help us with this predicament." Billy went on to tell David about the incident where he saved a young lady from a criminal trying to rape her and followed up with the conversation he had with Emily at school. Billy shared with him the bible verse she read to him. David sat up in his chair, and told Billy about when he accepted Jesus as his savior and said, "This is the same verse my pastor shared with me and the holy spirit convicted me and I wanted to know more. It seems maybe you have been convicted by the words of this child."

Billy said, "It did make me think, but I have too many reasons not to believe. I look in this world, and I see children, innocent children, starving and without a meal in sight. I see young women being beaten and raped while the criminals walk free and live a happy and some a wealthy life. How can a God that is as loving as the bible says, sit back and watch this happen to people like this daily when he has the power to stop it and make a change?"

David said, "Well I just heard of one young lady he used a man who is without salvation to save, and because of the situation, the man who saved her is being convicted by the holy spirit and getting a chance to change his life forever."

Billy said, "I don't want to change my life, I just want to change the world and make it a better place to live in. But I'm not "god" and I don't have the power to do so." Billy looked at his phone and realized it was getting late and knew the shuttle would be coming back through soon. He said, "I really am glad you have found peace with this religion David, but I don't believe this is for me. I can't serve a god that allows this to happen to these people. It was great to see you brother, and it was really good to see you again David, but I have to get back and get rest for tomorrow. I love you guys."

David said, "It was great to see you as well Billy, and I am going to pray for you. I am only a phone call away. I believe God is working on your heart and you will come around. Love you too

brother.” They both walked Billy to the door and Ralph said, “Good talking to you brother, love ya. Go teach some kids not to grow up and be like us.” They laughed as Billy walked out to get on the shuttle.

Mrs. Beasley returned to pick Billy up, and he got on and sat in the third seat behind her. As they started on the bridge that crossed over lake Choctaw the ride became very rough. The shuttle swiftly pulled to the right as if they had a blown out tire. Then the shuttle hit the rail and Billy heard screams from other passengers as the shuttle headed into the large body of water. Water began to fill the shuttle and people were trying everything to escape. The windows wouldn’t budge with the pressure from the water against them. Billy sat back and kicked a window with all he had, and held his breath as the shuttle completely filled with water.

Ralph and David were still in the same conversation they were having when Billy left. Ralph said, “My brother made some very good points, David.”

David replied, “We are not supposed to live for this world. But we have an enemy that wants to deceive us and make us believe this madness is God’s fault. Our enemy is who wants our lives to be miserable and remove any faith we ever thought of having and to fill us with doubt. I don’t have the answers to why everything happens and nobody does. But I do know that this country we live in has the highest crime rate ever and more hatred than this country has ever seen. But tell me Ralph, what is the difference now and 20 years ago, when this was a more peaceful place to live? What is missing?”

Ralph asked, “God?”

David said, “Exactly, so if we removed God from every corner of this country, how is he going to help? God doesn’t force himself into anybody’s life, but is always waiting with open arms for us to come back to him. God has done no harm to anyone. We have only done it to ourselves, starting with the first man and woman, Adam and Eve. The penalty for sin is death. When he created man, sin was unknown and we were created to live a perfect life without sin, never to seek death. Adam and Eve gave in to the temptation from the deception of the serpent, the devil, costing all of mankind death. For years, man had to make sacrifices of innocent animals to cover their sin. But then came Jesus. He walked on earth just as you and I do and he never sinned. His life was dedicated to nothing but serving his father, our father, and to helping people in every breath he took. He was the innocent sacrifice. He was beaten and killed, even with him knowing this was going to happen. I’m going to read another verse to you.”

He pulled out his bible, and turned to Revelation 3:20. He said, “I believe this was what was happening to Billy, and now may be happening to you. ‘Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me’. This is all you have to do my brother.”

David saw the holy spirit all over Ralph, and then Ralph said, "I want this David. Do we need to go to church? I am ready now." David smiled big, and said, "No Ralph, we can do this right here and right now. Acts 16:30-31 says 'And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved? And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.'"

David said, "Let's go to our knees and bow our heads. Repeat after me, and know and believe everything you are saying, and you my brother, will be saved. Father, I know you are my God, and I know you sent your son to die for my sins. On the third day, you rose him from his grave, I ask you now to forgive me of my sins and to come into my heart and save my soul". Ralph repeats this, and then shouts, "Thank you Jesus!" The first thing Ralph thought of was to call his brother. He picked his phone up and dialed his number.

Now everything was very dark. Billy heard nothing. He saw nothing. He felt he was moving, but like never before. He saw an extremely bright light ahead of him and he moved in the direction of the light rapidly. As he got closer, he kept hearing his name called and then pages being turned. Then he was directly in front of the light, but couldn't look into it because of the brightness. But he did notice a book in front of the light that is the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. It was gold, but covered with the purest form of diamond. The writing was a crimson color, in a very unique handwriting style, but the words were as clear as the voice speaking Billy's name. It read "THE BOOK OF LIFE".

Meanwhile at a local small town hospital, Emily had convinced her Sunday school teacher to take her to visit the man who was beaten nearly to death by Mr. Nichols to save a woman he was attempting to severely hurt if not kill. Emily had learned the man's name was Justice Gold. She had also learned he had come from a dysfunctional and broken family. His dad had broken into their house close to a month after Justice's parents were divorced. The intoxicated and angry ex husband had strangled his mother while Justice was in the bed beside her. After he killed his mother with his hands, he then put a 38 snub nose in his mouth and took his own life. This happened three days after Justice's sixth birthday. Like any child would be, Justice was traumatized for life. He turned his anger and void into violence on almost everyone he came in contact with.

Emily was a little nervous as she told the nurse at the front desk his name, but wasn't nearly as nervous as Mrs. Copen, the Sunday school teacher who had come along. The nurse guided them to a room that was only about twenty feet from where the desk was. Emily entered to find a man lying in the hospital bed with life support machines connected to him. He was a white man, but with a dark complexion. He had a rough, dirty beard. She noticed he was a large man, even under the sheets of the hospital bed. His face was stained with blood coming from the patch that was on the side of his head. He appeared to be unconscious.

Emily decided to get close to him and spoke close to his ear. She said, "Mr. Gold, my name is Emily, and I was hoping to tell you of a savior named Jesus. He is very loving and will forgive you

of all of your sins no matter how bad you believe they are.” Receiving no response from the unconscious man, she continued, “He wants you as His child and there is only one simple thing you must do. Say God, I know I’m a sinner, and I know you sent your son who walked on earth and faced the same battles I did, except he didn’t give in. Jesus you are the only man who has walked the earth living a perfect sin free life, to just be beaten and killed by the ones you did this for, and me, and three days later you rose from your grave. So I ask you to forgive me and come into my heart and save my soul.”

Then there was movement, and a tear flowed down his face. With his eyes remaining closed, a smile came upon his face. A smile that had obviously been missing his whole life. His face seemed to be glowing to Emily. Then Emily heard a steady beeping noise and the smile turned into an opened mouth taking its final breath. She screamed for the nurse, and many nurses ran in, making Emily and Mrs. Copen leave the room.

CHAPTER FOUR

Revelation 20:12 NIV

And I saw the dead, great and small, standing before the throne, and books were opened. Another book was opened, which is the book of life. The dead were judged according to what they had done as recorded in the books.

Justice opened his eyes to find himself in disbelief of the relief and peace that he felt. For once in his life he felt worry free, and for once he felt a feeling of love he hadn’t known existed. In front of him, lighting the entire area where he had somehow become present, he saw a magnificent light, and he moved toward the light forcefully, as if he was being gently carried at a rapid pace. Everything was white and pure around him. He knew by this time he had passed away, and now realized he was absent of the body he had been in.. Justice was amazed that outside the body he felt free...without pain, worries, stress, and any of the negativity that had surrounded him in the body before he passed.. He looked into the light and saw the face of a prince, charming, bold, and yet so full of love. On the head of the Prince was a crown. The crown was the most beautiful thing Justice had ever seen, made from the purest form of gold and diamond that had ever been seen. In the hands of the Prince was a book. Not just an ordinary book, but a book with jewels as pure as the crown on the Prince’s head. Written on the book in a crimson colored, and very unique writing style, it said THE BOOK OF LIFE! Justice began to cry, and fell at the feet of the Prince saying, “Jesus, O Jesus. . Thank you for what you have done for a man who lived in such filth as I did. Thank you for giving me that final chance, and for sending that beautiful Angel to my death bed to share your love with me.”

Jesus knelt beside him, putting his hand under his chin and the other hand on his shoulder, and said, “Arise son. Let’s look through the book of your life together.” With the touch of Jesus, Justice’s body had become full of a spirit that he had never felt before and a peace that couldn’t be felt inside the body he had been trapped inside of. As Jesus turned the pages, he started

naming the people that justice had hurt, and the two that he murdered. The more he turned the pages, the more Justice realized he didn't even deserve to be in the presence of love of this magnitude. Jesus got to the last page, and said, "The penalty for these sins is death. I paid that price for you. You, my son, did all that is asked of you to enter the gates of heaven. I knocked, and you answered. Now you will feast on the bread of life with me, and my Father, and all of heaven's love, soldiers, and angels for an eternity. These tears you shed now, will be the last tears you shall ever see." Jesus touched him gently on the cheeks. The tears vanished, and Justice knew they would never be back.

Billy noticed to his right, a familiar voice cried out to God and pleaded that he didn't feel worthy. Billy then recognized the voice as the voice of the criminal he had saved the young lady from. Billy heard God say, "You did everything that was asked to be worthy of entering the gates of heaven." Billy became irritated and confused. He cried out, "God I was a good man, some would even consider me great. I never harmed anyone other than to save an innocent girl from being attacked by this criminal you are allowing into heaven. Why should he enter, but yet I can't?" God then said to Billy, "I had spoken to your heart using my lifelong servant to tell you that your good works won't get you into heaven and that only the acceptance of Jesus Christ will. This man lived a life of sin and filth, and heard the same message you heard, except he begged for forgiveness and accepted my son in his last breath, and that is worthy to spend eternity in paradise."

Justice was approached by his grandfather with a hug and kiss that was full of love and joy. His grandfather had prayed over him as a child and Justice had forgotten this until this reunion. He saw souls reuniting with their loved ones that had been waiting on their arrival for years. The joy and laughter that surrounded him was amazing to Justice. Parents embraced their children that had left at early ages and brothers and sisters were reunited with their siblings who had left before them.

CHAPTER FIVE

Matthew 18:8-9 NIV

If your hand or your foot causes you to stumble, cut it off and throw it away. It is better for you to enter life maimed or crippled than to have two hands or two feet and be thrown into eternal fire. And if your eye causes you to stumble, gouge it out and throw it away. It is better for you to enter life with one eye than to have two eyes and be thrown into the fire of hell.

TWENTY YEARS LATER

The pain had been without rest. His flesh was still attached to him, other than the moments the river of fire melted it off of his soul. But without explanation, it reappeared and continued to burn for what had already seemed like an eternity to Billy. Although it was hard to recognize much

about his surroundings with the agonizing pain he felt, there were a few things he had noticed. Every soul that came in front of the light was there for not accepting Christ. Some faced different torments. Those who had murdered or hurt people on earth were brutalized with different demonic weapons on top of the pain of torture from the lake of fire.

Those who had lived a life full of lies would be confronted by demons after days of burning and told they had served their time and were now released, only to be cast into farther depths of hell while laughed at and mocked. There were those there who had lived a life full of greed, who had gold and silver placed above them to be melted and the lava poured onto their souls causing more crucial pain to the unbearable pain they already suffered. Women had been raped by demons, over and over, with that voice that came from everything that surrounded Billy, saying, "This is what you lived for, this was your dream" followed by that evil laughter that brought brimstone from up above, and made the fire even hotter than it already was.

Then there were those who had molested and abused children, that the demons seemed to have the most fun with. They were raised above the lake, but still in a box shaped form of hell, with bright red fire as opposed to the orange lava the rest of the lost souls lived restless in. The box slowly shrunk, crushed and molded the souls inside to the shape of a child, and demons then entered in and molested and tormented them continuously, which brought out screams heard over all the other screams of torment inside of hell.

Billy was briefly saddened by the cries of the women and men who suffered the same pain he had, but those emotions were removed by the sounds of his own screams from the boiling lava that had become his home. Suddenly Billy noticed that light that he had seen when first entering this place of hell that he had believed had no existence while he was on earth. This time he saw a face in it. The face was a very pleasant sight. A man who looked like that of authority and wore a beautiful crown. Billy screamed out, "God, please God... I have learned my lesson. I remember the words of the child and the voices on the radio telling me to be saved. I am ready and I do accept you as my savior...Please God."

The man with the crown turned and faced Billy. His crown turned from a beautiful gold and diamond filled jewel into a crown of sticks and thorns digging deep into his skull. Blood ran down the face of what had been a charming Prince, but was now a man who looked as if his face was disfigured and broken. As the battered man started to speak, tears of blood flowed from his eyes and he cried out, "Your judgement has been passed; I do not know you. Your eternity is here with the Prince of darkness." He vanished as quickly as he had appeared. Billy had no choice but to accept his fate and spend eternity in pain as he remembered all the chances he had been given to avoid living in this torment.

CHAPTER SIX

Romans 10:14

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

In Charlottesville, Virginia, a college counselor left the university of Virginia where he had just helped a student make a decision on which direction in life he should travel. The counselor felt very good about their meeting. He felt he had done a great deed in leading a confused student ready to give up on his plans of finishing school to not give up and continue to chase his lifelong dream. As the counselor was riding home to Richmond, Virginia, he noticed a female voice on the radio. It's not familiar, but the tone and sincerity in her voice had his full attention. She told a story of when she was a child about her witnessing about Jesus to her 3rd grade teacher and him telling her he would seriously think about what she had spoken about, and then he was in an accident on his way home and died. After that she spoke about another man who had lived a life of violence and abuse that she witnessed to on his death bed. She talked about the light of his face and the smile that he obviously had never smiled before that moment. Her heart said he had accepted Jesus on his death bed.

The counselor pulled his vehicle off the road, got out and knelt down beside the car. His voice was broken from the conviction and emotions he felt as he cried out the sinners prayer that she had asked sinners to repeat.

In Albuquerque, New Mexico, at a local truck stop, a woman in a leather skirt and a cleavage revealing blouse, was sitting at the lounge waiting on her customer to arrive so she could make money to make ends meet. She wasn't proud of her job, but it was justifiable to provide for her kids. She had sex with this guy several times before and had made more money than the average prostitute off of this wealthy man who at one time was a part of the state Senate. She noticed on t.v. a female spoke to a large audience and the title was printed on the screen as "NICHOL'S GOLD MISSIONARY". The woman told the story of a man who lived a violent life. He had been in and out of jail. People had always said he was hopeless and was gonna rot in jail, but because he accepted Jesus, He had been forgiven of all of his horrible sins. The young lady said because of that decision, that man would get to spend eternity in heaven. The middle aged prostitute dropped to her knees in the middle of the lounge, and cried out with that sinners prayer that the young woman had asked her to speak.

In Seattle, Washington, a lady and her husband were in tears together as they stood in front of a large crowd, and listened to their daughter, Emily McDonald, give a speech that they felt would change many lives worldwide. They felt very proud of the accomplishments Emily had achieved throughout her entire life. They raised Emily in church, but never imagined she would be such a great servant for God. They stood still holding hands as Emily concluded her speech, "I know Mr. Nichols was convicted, and did think about it. I can only hope that he accepted Jesus as his savior. But I know Mr. Gold, accepted his savior. The light of Jesus was lighting the room through this man's face, right before he was standing in front of Jesus, our savior. A Nichol for the thought, but seek the gold, which is for the acceptance and living an eternity of paradise. Now I would like to introduce my partner in this missionary Ralph Nichols."

Everyone applauded, as the joyful man slowly made his way to the stage. He placed his cane beside the podium, and smiled as he grabbed the microphone. But he fought back the tears as he knew this was going to be very emotional. He started with, "Isn't it great to be a child of God?" The crowd was very loud with amens and praise God.

He said, "My message is mainly for my brothers and sisters of Christ. I know all of you have loved ones who are lost and who are heading to an eternity of hell. You pray for them, I am sure. But do you do everything you can to reach them without forcing them to accept Christ, or do you keep telling yourself that you will wait another day to speak to them about Jesus? The holy spirit is amazing and will convict the lost. We all have a chance to plant a seed in someone's life who is lost on a daily basis. Sometimes it takes someone else to come along and water that seed. But if you don't take anything from this day, and you must not have a soul if you didn't feel God's love in Mrs. McDonald's speech (many laughs were heard throughout the crowd). My prayer is that you take away from this that tomorrow isn't a promise, we are not even guaranteed another breath. We live by an hourglass to build the kingdom of heaven where life is eternal, but trust me, the brother of Billy Nichols, who Emily was speaking of in the story..." Emily knew that this was beginning to be hard on Ralph, so she dropped to her knees and prayed for him.

Now the emotions and tears had become impossible to hold back, but he dug deep within and found the strength that only God could give him to continue. "That an opportunity passed, may be one you never get back. Many believe that the story of salvation, the story of eternity, are only fairytales. I promise you, there are many in hell that now know that was a lie, that they should have stayed far away from. But say I am wrong, and all of my beliefs were fairytales, what did I lose? Maybe a few good times in bars, fornication for temporary satisfaction, or parties with friends, which all have worldly consequences of their own. But what if I'm right? What did you lose? You lost everything and your eternity is death. Please go to our website and you will see where our ministry has a place for you, as well as work for you to do, to help us help God continue to build this wonderful, indestructible kingdom in gloryland." He received a large standing ovation, and many amen's were shouted as he and Emily left the stage to go prepare for more global ministries.

Emily was confronted by a woman who demanded to speak to her as she was walked off the stage, Emily led her into a vacant office. As the woman started to speak, Emily noticed her eyes were heavy and overflowed with emotion. The woman said her name was Christina and she explained that she was the woman who Justice attempted to rape. She said she spent many days in therapy just to be able to feel comfortable enough to walk outside. She said that Emily was turning the good guy into someone who may not belong in heaven and the bad guy into one that is in heaven with angels. Emily first showed her concern for the tragedy and said she can't imagine the pain she has lived with. Then she went on to say that she believed if Justice were here now, he would be a different person. Not making right of what he had done, but he had been blind to righteousness while on earth, but after he had accepted Christ, he had become a new creature, and he had learned what forgiveness was. Not because he was forgiving, but

because his sins were forgiven. Our good works and deeds don't get us into heaven. Our past doesn't condemn us to hell.. accepting Jesus as our savior is the only escape from the punishment of sin, and the only way to enter heaven.

Christina took a deep breath, and said... "That is a loving God. I myself, have committed great sins. I was as a teenager, a drug addict. I robbed people to get high. One time I was robbing a family and the father wouldn't give me the money I needed. The man who was committing the crime with me shot and killed the man. I remember seeing the young child's eyes, and the look as he just lost his world, and the fear that it could be him next. The guy was put in prison for life, and I being a minor, got off with probation and counseling. Do you believe God would forgive me and save me or something to that nature?"

Emily opened the bible, and shared with her what Jesus says to do to be saved. Christina said. "I remember from your speech and I would like for you to pray that sinners prayer with me."

Angels sought out Justice and guided him to God's feast table. When he arrived, God asked him to place his crown on the table. Justice did as he was asked, and another crown ,with more beautiful jewels appeared on his head. God said, " Still today, lives are being saved by the use and ministry of your name. Your story is still a percentage of the growth of our kingdom. I wanted to thank you my son for believing and accepting me, and knowing what Jesus did for you. Your rewards will continue to follow you and we are blessed to have you as a part of our family of life and paradise."

Justice didn't know of the lives he had hurt, and didn't recall many of the people from his previous life, but he did know of Emily, and awaited the day when she would join him at their father's side, so he can thank her for her words to him. He was very happy knowing that soon she would be with him to worship God for an eternity.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Revelation 20:10

And the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever.

fifty-five years later

Justice was informed that the enemy, which was the ruler of the dark world, had attempted to overthrow God's kingdom of heaven, with his army of dark angels, and did not succeed and had been cast onto earth along with his angels. Trumpets and war harmony had been heard by heaven for days. The voice of God had traveled through heaven saying." My prophecy is now being fulfilled, and my soldiers are casting all of that which is dark and unclean into the eternal lake of fire, and I shall bring my children home."

Billy had heard a lot of commotion above him for a long period of time.. The ground above had sounded as if it was cracking, and seemed to be the result of trumpets and musical instruments he had heard. At the beginning of the commotion, there seemed to have been excitement with the dark spirits and demons, but now that had transformed to panic and chaos, and the voices in the walls cried out about earthquakes and prophecy. Suddenly Billy is moving out of the pit he is in, and for once has relief from the burning. He becomes present immediately in a large sized courtroom looking facility, but one like he had never seen before. The walls were made of jasper, and the interior is pure gold. There are three figures sitting in the center. One in the middle, sitting in a large throne with beautiful jewels, and one to his right in an equally beautiful throne, except placed in front of him is written, son of man, and to the left is hard for Billy to make out. It is a figure that he can see, but can also see through, and in front of it reads the holy spirit. In the center of all of them was the book that Billy seen when first entering the dark kingdom, " The Book Of Life". Now Billy was called to the center and the figure in the middle, who was a massive, very wise looking man, who also Billy can see through but notices he was wearing a large robe made of gold and jewels. And he speaks to Billy with a voice of authority and conviction saying only "your name isn't found in the book of life". Billy was suddenly back in the pit of brimstone and fire, feeling the miserable pain that he felt before his judgement was passed. But with a stronger deeper feeling of despair because he senses the dismissal and finality of words he just heard. And again he feels the sorrow and regret for the choices he made and the chances he'd been given that he ignored and reasoned away. Then the pit Billy was in became a strong fiery current, flowing downwards and moving swiftly. Screams from the souls from earth were mixed in with demonic screams. The ground below them opened, and Billy saw a large red ocean, with waves that had brimstone and fire. As Billy fell into the burning ocean, he noticed falling from above him, a large beast, with seven heads and a number of horns that came down on top of him into the ocean.

Justice had received the glorified body that he was promised. Through time he had received many jewels for the ministry that was led by his name, and he received a perfect body for his soul. He still had the comfort and freedom he had since he left his old body that had kept his soul imprisoned. His new body was flawless and invincible to pain and temptation. He walked with his head held high, admiring the glorious bodies of all of his brothers and sisters. But there was something that was more exciting to Justice than the new body he had just received. Justice was going to get to meet the wonderful Emily. He had anticipated her appearance since he walked through the pearly gates of heaven. He saw her heading in his direction, and she was as beautiful and glorified as the streets of gold that she was walking on. She immediately wrapped her arms around Justice, and said praise be to our merciful and most gracious father for we can now worship him with no time limit in sight.

Everyone had a new voice with beautiful harmony and sang their part of a new song. A song of worship and praise. A song like never heard before by the angels nor the saints while on earth. Never missing a beat, and with the grateful tone for the love of their king and what he had done for them was felt all throughout the kingdom of heaven.